PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

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SPECIAL
Spring Preview
ISSUE

HOLLYWOOD BRACES FOR
Howard Stern

20 QUESTIONS WITH
Vanessa Williams

OPEN WIDE! DENTAL GIRLS IN A PICTORIAL DRILL

Joey
Heatherton
THE SCORCHER STAGES HER HOTTEST ACT

Vincent Bugliosi
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THE LEGAL BULLDOG ON O.J., MANSON AND JFK

James Bond
BLASTS INTO HONG KONG

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"I just bring groceries, ma'am. I don't have time for phone sex."


tooth fairy
IF YOU LOVE 'M FLOSS 'M
EMBRACE ME
tooth fairy



meet the women who make dentistry a gas

TALK *about* TOOTHSOME!

The dentist's office takes some pretty bad knocks. After all, it is that creepy, antiseptic cell where, facing a gleaming array of pointy appliances, you're forced to endure procedures that may be better suited to the extraction of national security information. Ah, but that daunting recliner next to the small, bubbling sink also puts you front row–center for one of life's great underrated pleasures—the species known as the dental assistant.

She is a vision in white, and every bit the woman: often alluring, frequently intrusive, always intense. Her job is to probe, pinch and tweak—yet what is it about her that can turn a potentially punishing 45 minutes into something more like an afternoon at a spa? Maybe it's the way she presses up against you, her fingers gently trailing over your lips, then slipping into your mouth. Maybe it's the way she sees through you, even as she's X-raying your bicuspids. Maybe it's simply the way she softly commands you to "open."

And, of course, she does it all within kissing range.

So put on your bib, gargle and relax. This won't hurt a bit.







Check out the latest in dental uniforms. Kim Holliday (opposite) is a hygienist from Alabama. When she's not doing the pick-floss-and-polish grind, she spends her time cross-stitching, cooking and (grit those teeth, gentlemen) hanging out with her husband. Our toothcare team doesn't end with Kim. Meet Tammi Slater (top left), a dental office manager from Arlington, Texas; Oklahoma's Tammy Lynn Brewer (top right), a full-fledged D.D.S. who savors French literature; and Cindy Lancaster (above), a surgical assistant from Rockville, Maryland. For more of this toothsome threesome, turn the page.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY ARNY FREYTAG


ALIFORNIA
HBR 835
I ♥ YOUR



OK, ladies, time to grin and bare it. Although Tammi Slater (tailgating, opposite) spends her days among X rays, drill bits and spit bowls, she also enjoys life's toothless pleasures, such as in-line skating, mountain biking and soaking up spring thundershowers. Dr. Tammy Lynn Brewer (below) began doing volunteer work while in dental school. Since then she has taken her skills to homeless shelters and missions, as well as to Mexico and the Amazon. And though Cindy Lancaster (bottom) has a decent pair of hands when it comes to assisting in oral surgery, her dexterity doesn't stop there. She's also a wicked flower arranger.







Things could be worse than making a living in sunny Florida, says Shary Gouthro (risking cavities, below left). Her dental office digs are close enough to the water to keep her water-skiing and beach volleyball talents in top form. For California native Stephanie McDonald (below right), being a dental assistant is just a stop before her real ambition. The U. of Phoenix business student plans to become a big-shot CEO.







Having trouble remembering to brush? Post this picture over the sink and you will be a lean, mean gleam machine. Dental assistant Eva Kweitel (opposite) was born in Poland, attended high school in Queens and now studies medicine at a community college in Miami. Eva also plays tennis, practices dance and studies nutrition. "I love to educate myself," she says. "I want to achieve the ultimate in health and happiness."









Billie Jean Aldrich (chilling out, above) is a dental hygienist from Torrance, California who loves hockey (ice and roller), music (rock, not rap) and the sparkling beaches of Hawaii. Although Sarah Shechtman (right) works for a Florida orthodontist, her true calling is to be "the best mommy ever." (Her one-year-old son is an angel, she brags; we say Mom's heavenly, too.) Lounging on the lips below is Stefanie Caldwell, a water-skier and rafter who assists a dentist in her native Oregon. And San Francisco's Briana Acheson (posing as the prettiest plaque in the West, opposite) stayed on in California to assist a Sonoma County dentist. "I love fast cars, camping and barbecuing," she says. That's fine, Briana—just remember to floss.







"Shall I come in, my sweet? Are you ready for me yet?"

Playboy's History of the Sexual Revolution

PART III (1920–1929)

The Jazz Age

ARTICLE BY JAMES R. PETERSEN

AT A SMALL church in Muncie, Indiana, a well-meaning Sunday school teacher talks of the temptation, the spiritual dangers posed by physical comfort, wealth and fame.

"Can you think of any temptation we have today that Jesus didn't have?" he asks.

"Speed!" one boy shouts out.

Speed. Not just the urge to step on the gas in the family Ford, but an entirely new feeling of acceleration and excitement. Thomas Edison tells the readers of *The Saturday Evening Post* that "the automobile has accustomed everyone to speed, to quickness of action and to control, as well as removing the mystery from machinery. The motion picture has increased the quickness of perception to a really remarkable degree. The motion picture—no matter what one may think of the pictures presented—is the greatest quickener of brain action we have ever had." An ad in the same magazine proclaims: "Go to a motion picture and let yourself go. See brilliant men, beautiful jazz babies, champagne baths, midnight revels, petting parties in the purple dawn, all ending in one terrific smashing climax that makes you gasp."



A Muncie judge interviewed for the 1929 study *Middletown* tells Robert and Helen Lynd, two sociologists studying small-town America, that a weekly diet of movies is corrupting youth. The habitual "linking of the taking of long chances

Rolf Armstrong created timeless images of the *American Girl* (left) for a calendar company. But it was the fully clothed flapper and her friend (right) who danced and petted their way into history.





The movies held us spellbound. Clara Bow (left) was the "It" girl, possessor of the "strange magnetism which attracts both sexes." Perhaps it was her bee-stung lips, or her dimpled knees (there is a rumor that a publicity shot gave rise to the phrase the bee's knees). She was the ultimate jazz baby. Movies were a universal art form: The world fell in love with Charlie Chaplin's Little Tramp (right). Actors and actresses became a new royalty, but celebrity did not protect them from romantic fiascos. One of Bow's beaux slashed his wrists; unplanned pregnancies prompted Chaplin's first two marriages—both to underage girls.



In the Twenties everyone was sophisticated, or imagined they were. H.L. Mencken, archcurmudgeon and arbiter of taste, railed against the booboisie in the pages of *Smart Set* (below left). Tabloids and the telephone created a world governed by gossip. We were a culture swept by singular events: The Paul Whiteman band (below, upper right) had one of the first million-sellers with *Whispering*. Prohibition brought us bootleggers, portable stills and police raids (below right), bathtub gin and speakeasies.

and the happy ending," he says, is one of the main causes of delinquency. It is also, one suspects, the very soul of America.

A young writer named F. Scott Fitzgerald captures the spirit of the age in stories about petting parties and daring debutantes, one of whom briefly ponders the nature of her reputation and the series of escapades that led to her nickname "Speed." Fitzgerald's fiction reveals a flickering world of silk hats and fur, jeweled throats, women with tight coiffures and men with slick hair, a kaleidoscope of young people made beautiful by the bright lights of a carnival city. His *Tales of the Jazz Age* names this era of flaming youth, of flappers in short skirts and cloche hats, of college boys in bell-bottoms and raccoon coats, of hip flasks and frivolity, of decadence and debunking, of flagpole sitters and mah-jongg, of sheiks and shebas. Jazz—the music that left behind the score, that wrought sounds from

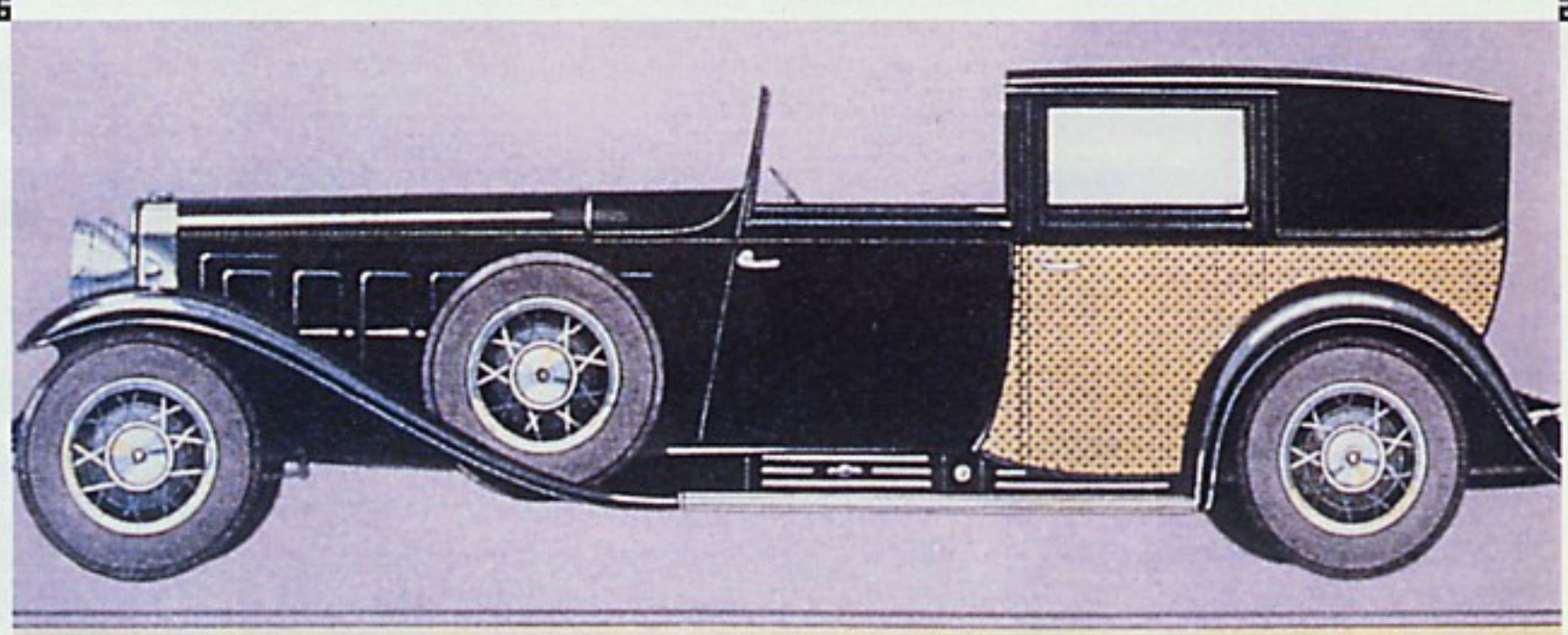








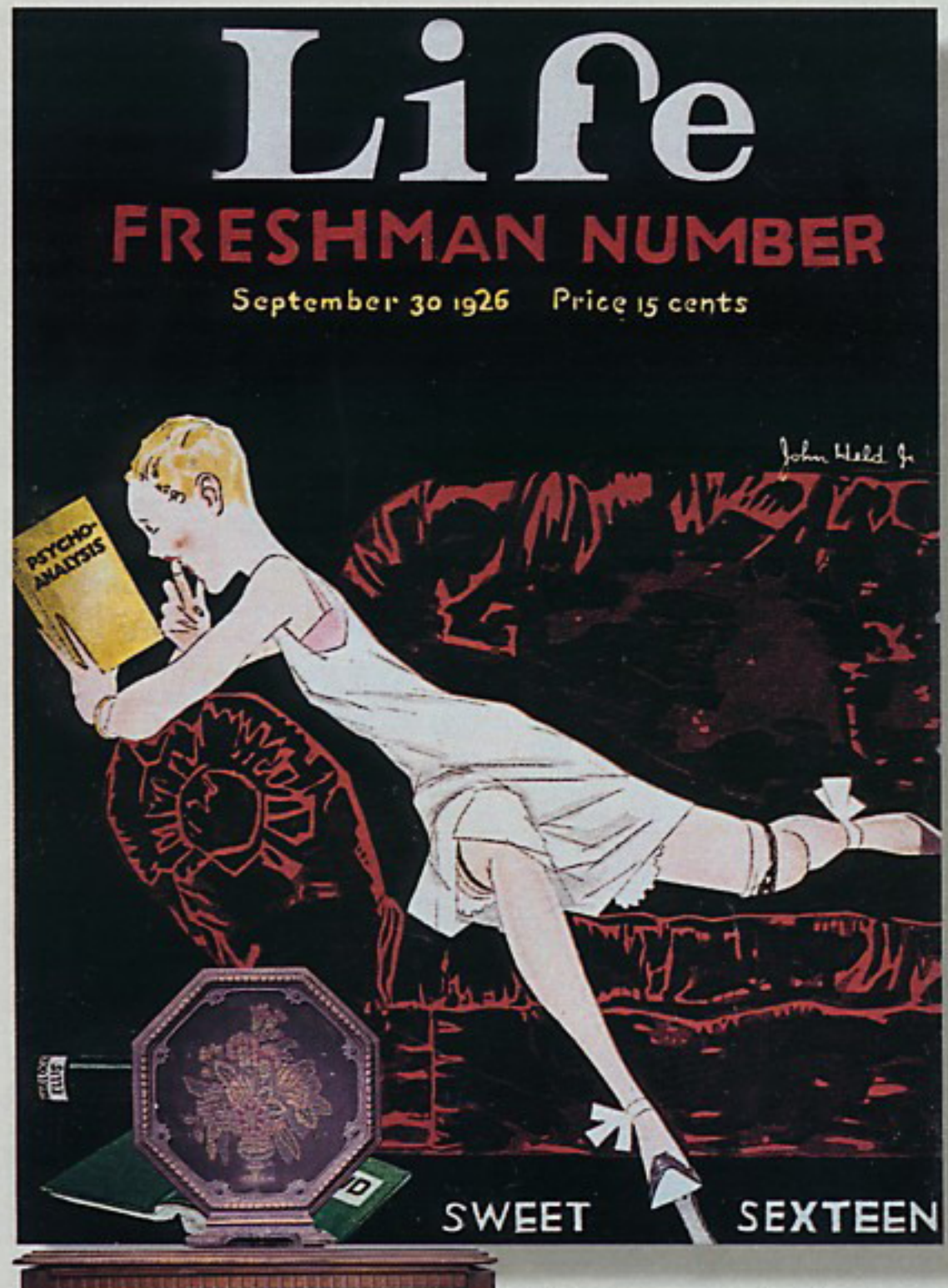
The Twenties gave us F. Scott Fitzgerald (top left), flagpole sitter Shipwreck Kelly (top right) and sheiks and shebas (actress Evelyn Brent in publicity still, far right). Pin-up great Alberto Vargas learned his trade while working with the Ziegfeld Follies (sheet music, above). Less glorifying was the trinket (right)—turn it upside down and cover her face. The Cadillac (below) epitomized the pre–Crash American dream.



SIXTEEN CYLINDERS

instruments in ways that were never dreamt of by Johann Sebastian Bach. Jazz—a slang word for sex—now connotes all that is new and modern.

The nation seems to be intoxicated by youth. John Held captures the life of the campus crowd in drawings for *Life* and *College Humor*. Joe College and Betty Coed set the standard for the decade. Coeds flatten their breasts with the newfangled brassieres; they not only show a little leg, they draw additional attention to themselves by rolling down their stockings and powdering their knees. They smoke and, if not exactly indulging in sexual escapades themselves, admit







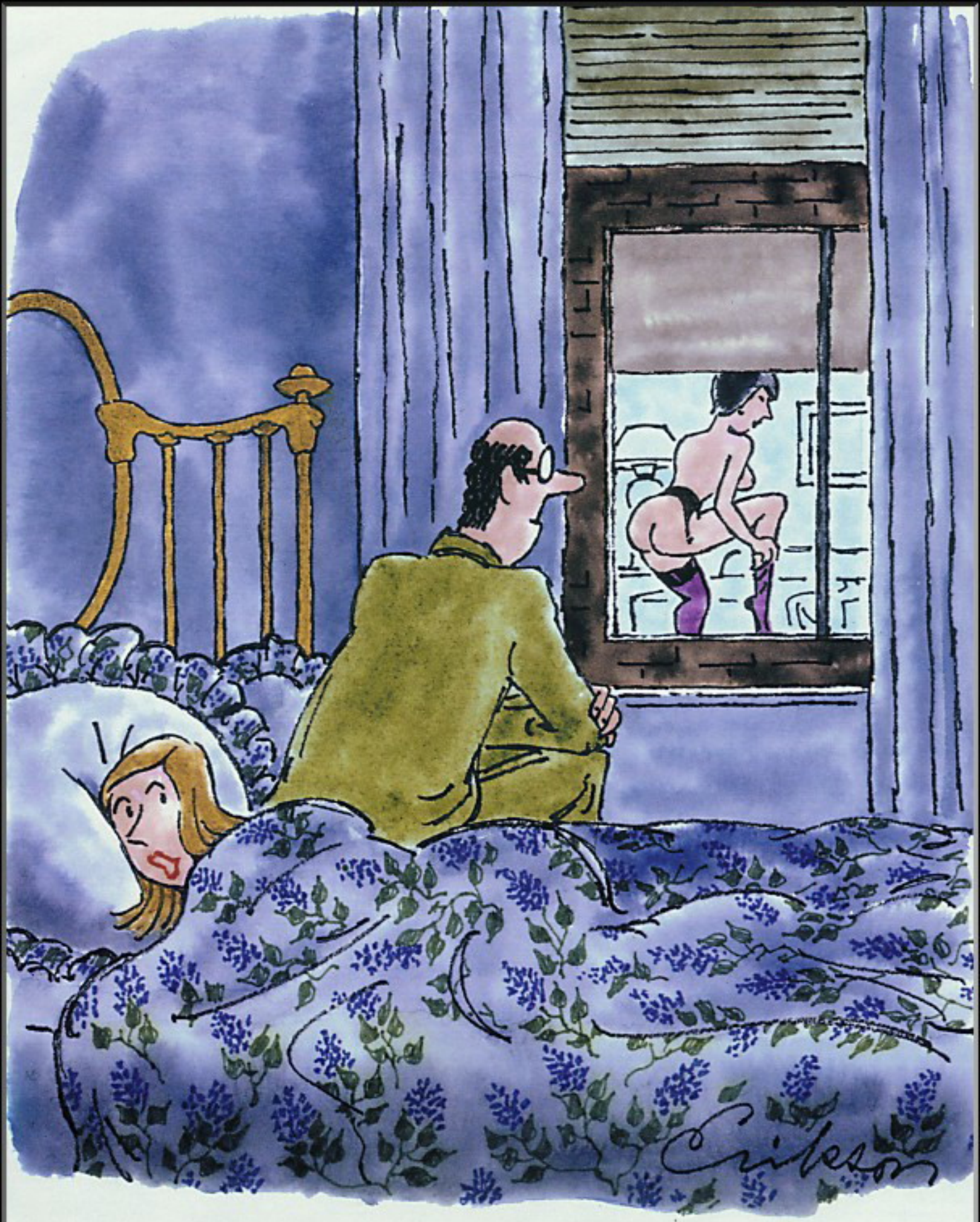
Fitzgerald gave the Jazz Age its name, but artist John Held's cartoons gave the flapper (above left reading Sigmund Freud) lasting immortality. Girls shed their inhibitions and occasionally their clothes (above right—a Ziegfeld girl wonders if she has "It"). We were captivated by flaming youth—be it in magazines (below left) or in movies such as Joan Crawford's *Our Dancing Daughters* (below right). The radio brought us love songs and syncopated jazz rhythms, while Hollywood dream palaces gave us Rudolph Valentino.



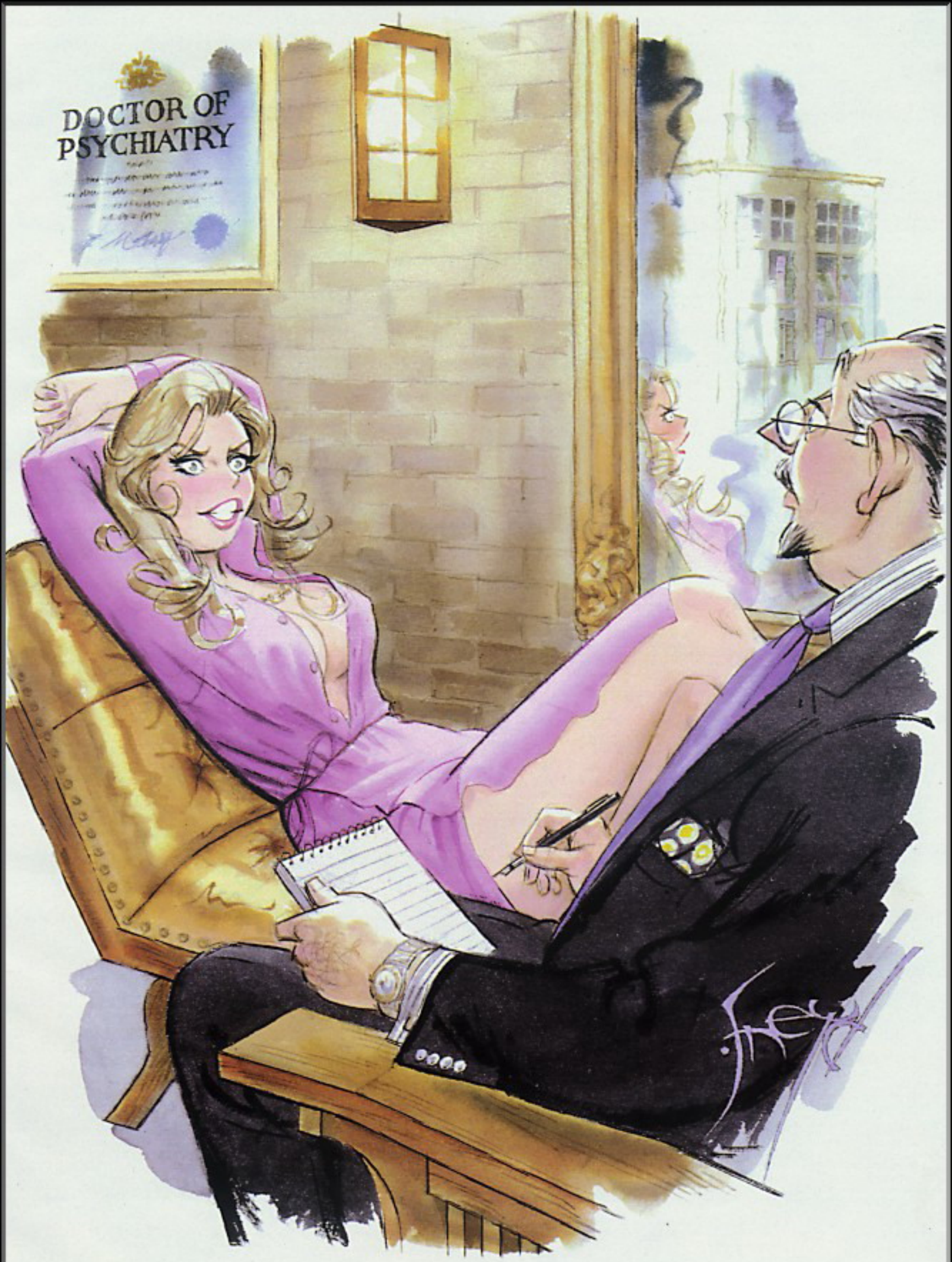


ILLUSTRATION BY ALAN REINGOLD

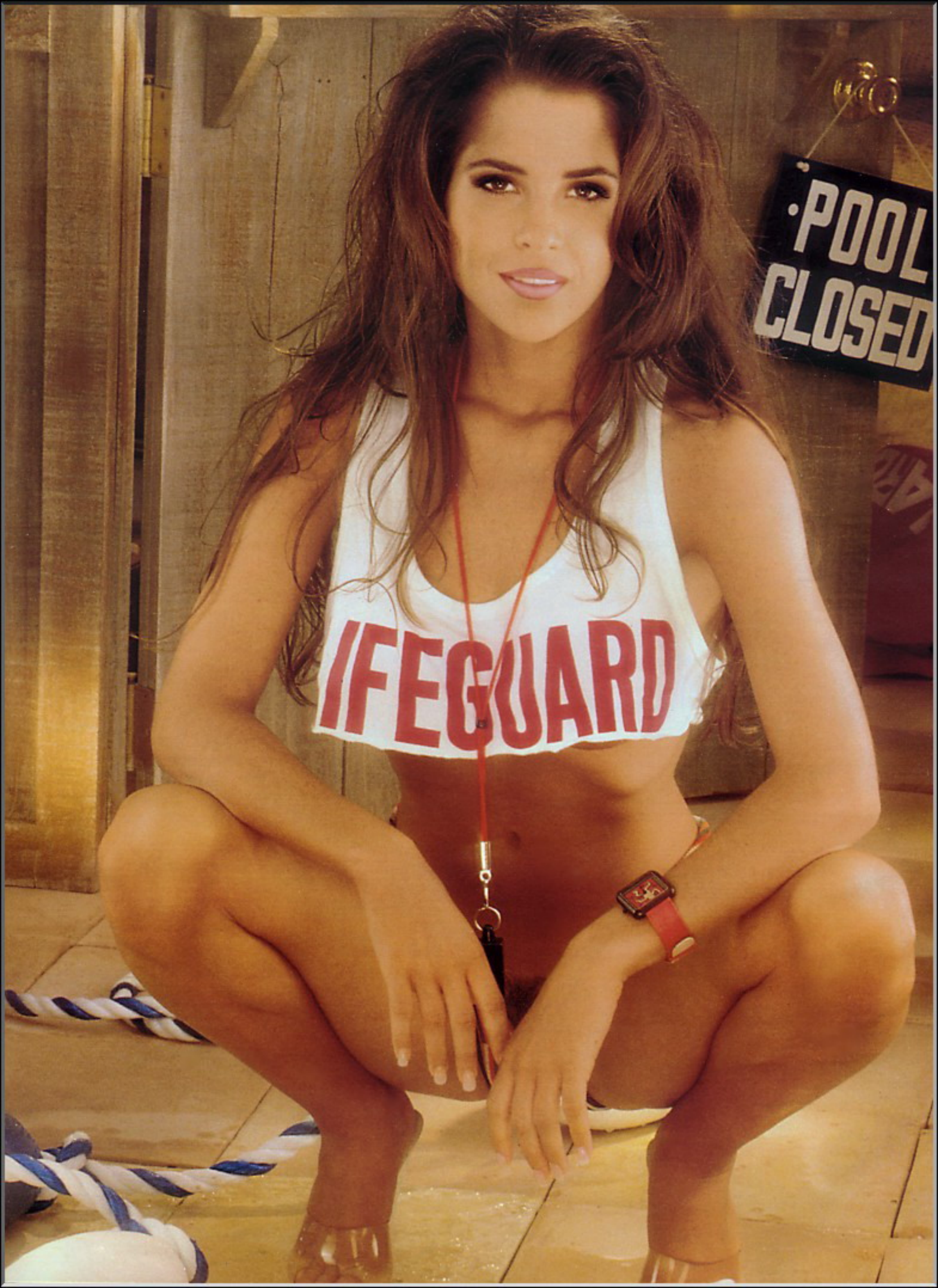




"Roger, please don't sit up all night again worrying about your IRS audit!"



"I wish he'd spend as much time on me as he does on the Internet!"


POOL
CLOSED
IFEGUARD

Kelly Girl



she has grace and a famous name,
but ms. monaco is very much her own person



PENNSYLVANIA'S Pocono Mountains, with their resort hotels, have the reputation of being a honeymoon paradise. Growing up there, Kelly Monaco knew another part of paradise—the great outdoors. With a home on the boundary of a state game preserve, Kelly and her four sisters put in plenty of time hiking, climbing trees, fishing, camping and swimming. They were taught to skate by their mother, a former Olympic hopeful and figure-skating instructor. They even helped their father, an avid hunter, build tree stands. As a result, Miss April developed into tip-top shape. And when Kelly did resort to working at a resort, she obtained a job as a lifeguard.

Her duties involved more than merely working on her tan, though she also did an excellent job of that. "One night, I

PHOTOGRAPHY BY RICHARD FEGLEY



had to make three saves," she says. "There's this adrenaline rush that I can't explain." One of her rescues was a boy who had lost consciousness. "It's an amazing feeling to know that if you hadn't been there, this person may have died," she says. And what an amazing feeling it must have been for the kid to wake up and find Kelly reviving him. Perhaps he thought he had died and gone to heaven.

A middle child, Kelly says she enjoys being the center of attention. "I've always wanted to be a star. Growing up, I wanted to be an actress." With four years of high school drama classes and five years of lifeguarding under her bikini, might Kelly be destined to follow the path of Playmate predecessors Pamela Anderson and Donna D'Errico to the set of *Baywatch*? Kelly would like that very much. But if it doesn't happen, we're sure she'll find a way to make waves on her own.





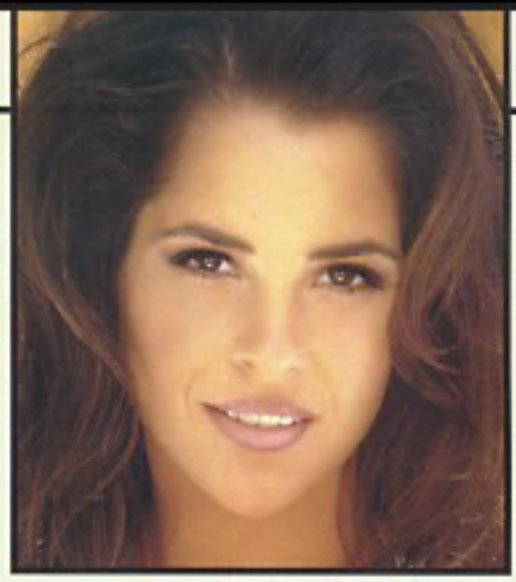

LIFEGUARD








MISS APRIL
PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH
911
FIRE
RESCUE
POLICE
POOL
Kelly Monaco



PLAYMATE DATA SHEET

NAME: Kelly Marie Monaco

BUST: 34 D WAIST: 21 1/2 HIPS: 31 1/2

HEIGHT: 5' 3" WEIGHT: 95 lbs.

BIRTH DATE: 5-23-76 BIRTHPLACE: Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

AMBITIONS: Stay determined, always try 110%, To succeed in "The land of make believe."

TURN-ONS: Contagious smile, sense of adventure, inner strength, and the maintain air.

TURNOFFS: "Politically Correct." A man with more hair on his back than his head

MY SISTERS: are there to pick me up, put me down and be my very best friends.

PEOPLE DON'T KNOW I'M: Very daring. You don't have to ask me twice. Success comes with bold and creative moves.

WORDS TO LIVE BY: The straight paved road won't always get you farther than the winding dirt road.



My studious side.



wet and mild.



mugsey, "my dad's only son."

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

A country girl moved to the city and soon fell in love with a man she met at a party. After one late night out, they checked into a hotel. As she was about to climb into bed, she spotted a used condom on the floor. "Oh, yuck," she said.

"Don't they use those things where you're from?" he asked.

"Of course they do," she replied, "but we don't skin 'em!"

Why do men like women in leather pants? Because they smell like a new car.



When the concerned wife called about her ailing husband for the third time, the doctor lost his patience. "There isn't a damn thing wrong with your husband," he said. "I checked him out thoroughly. He only thinks he's sick."

A week later the physician ran into the woman on the street. "So how's your husband?" he asked.

"Terrible. Now he thinks he's dead."

PLAYBOY CLASSIC: Paddy had just arrived in New York from Ireland and was invited by one of his American cousins to go to his first baseball game. Seated in the Yankee Stadium bleachers, he watched as a man swung a stick, hit a ball and started toward a white bag down the line. Everyone stood up and yelled, "Run, run!"

Then a second guy came up to the plate, whacked the ball and started down toward the white bag. Everyone stood again and yelled, "Run, run!"

A third batter came up, but this one didn't hit the ball. He didn't even swing. Four times the pitcher pitched, four times the catcher caught. Paddy was completely confused when the batter dropped the stick and started strolling toward the white bag. "Run, run!" Paddy shouted.

"No, he doesn't have to run," his cousin informed him. "He's got four balls."

Paddy's eyes widened as he stood. "Walk with pride, man!" he shouted. "Walk with pride!"

While testing a newly installed computer, an Army officer asked the machine to predict the probability of World War Three and promptly received a one-word answer: "Yes."

Annoyed at the lack of detail, the officer barked, "Yes, what?" Instantly the machine replied, "Yes, sir!"

The last five things a man would say:

(1) While I'm up, can I get you a beer?
(2) Her tits are just too big.
(3) Sometimes I just want to be held.
(4) Sure, I'd love to wear a condom.
(5) Fuck the Stanley Cup, let's watch *Murphy Brown*.

The last five things a woman would say:

(1) Could our relationship be more physical? I'm tired of being just friends.
(2) This diamond is way too big!
(3) I won't even put my lips on that thing unless I get to swallow.
(4) Sure, let's watch *Baywatch*!
(5) My mistake. You must be right again.

Why did the blonde snort Nutrasweet? She thought it was diet coke.

Foster, a compulsive gambler, was hanging around the practice green looking for a mark when a man in golf gear, carrying a white cane and led by a guide dog, walked by. Practically drooling with anticipation, Foster stopped him. "I hear you're a damn good golfer," he said. "Could I interest you in playing a round for a small wager? Say, a thousand dollars?"

"Yes, that would be fine," the blind man replied. "Pick a day."

"Tomorrow," Foster answered with a smirk. "What time?"

"Midnight."



THIS MONTH'S MOST FREQUENT SUBMISSION: After a night of heavy drinking, Gary was scared silly to see two rings around his penis—one red, the other brown. He rushed to his doctor. "There's good news and bad news," the medic said after completing his examination. "The good news is that the red ring is lipstick."

"And the bad news?"

"The brown ring is Skoal."

How do you know you've been kidnapped by a redneck? He's demanding $2 million in unmarked million-dollar bills.

Send your jokes on postcards to Party Jokes Editor, PLAYBOY, *680 North Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois 60611, or by e-mail to jokes@playboy.com. $100 will be paid to the contributor whose submission is selected. Sorry, jokes cannot be returned.*



"Pull my finger!"


ORO
TEQUIL
John
Dempsey

PLAYMATE REVISITED: DOLLY READ

the british bunny who made a splash in america



Where have the years gone? "The other day someone asked about my centerfold," Dolly says. "I'd been saying the photo was taken 25 years ago, then suddenly I realized it's been 30 years!" Here's to 30 more.

When a PLAYBOY photographer asked Dolly Read if she'd like to pose for the May 1966 issue, she thought it was "a smashing good idea." A Bunny-in-training who was living at the Chicago Mansion, Dolly had been one of six British beauties flown to the U.S. in preparation for the opening of the London Playboy Club. The Bristol native was at the door when the first English keyholders arrived, but something about the States had caught her spirit and she jetted back across the Atlantic at the first opportunity. She's lived in Los Angeles ever since, where she has acted in movies (*Beyond the Valley of the Dolls*) and on TV. She also married comedian Dick Martin. Now it's mostly golf and looking after her poodle and three cats. "I'm happy," she says. "I'd love to go on exactly like this."

PHOTOGRAPHY BY POMPEO POSAR





Dolly has been married for 25 funny years to Dick Martin (above). "When we met, he asked for my phone number, then went on tour for eight weeks. When he finally called, he said, 'Dolly, I think I love you.' It made me laugh, so I forgave him."









Casting for the tragic tale of 1980 Playmate of the Year Dorothy Stratten, director Bob Fosse picked Mariel Hemingway, who had campaigned vigorously for the part. The resultant *Star 80* proved another testament to Stratten's unique sensuality—and to Hemingway's acting. In critiquing the film we noted, the killer's "evil does not seem as interesting to us as Dorothy's light." This shot, by PLAYBOY veteran Mario Casilli, is from our January 1984 pictorial.



PAL Joey

ms. heatherton is a perfect example of why dancing is the best revenge

Sixties sex kitten, television tigress, Las Vegas headliner—when you're Joey Heatherton, the music never stops. Davenie Johanna Heatherton grew up with her name in lights. As a teen she was a sassy, gum-chewing star on Broadway and in Hollywood, and she hasn't slowed down since. Stop having fun? As Joey herself would say, fahgeddaboutit. Flash back a few moons

PHOTOGRAPHY BY STEPHEN WAYDA



to Vegas in its heyday: sexy, a little sinful, with no flume rides. Frank's at the Sands, Dino's at the Riviera, Joey's headlining at Caesars. "The place was jumping. Electric. We'd do our shows, give our all to knock out an audience, then get together after," she says. Dinner was at midnight. Joey was the brassiest dame at Sinatra's table, the one crooning and clowning as Frank, Dino and Sammy cheered. "I never laughed harder. Every night was new. I met great artists, great writers and great thieves." In a "dangerously exciting" life she worked and played with Richard Burton, Perry Como, Bob Fosse and other masters. As a favorite guest on Dean Martin's TV show she often sang in bed. "It worked so well they wanted me to do it every time. I'd be out there singing when a bed would roll up behind me. I don't mind being a sexpot, but please!" When Joey laughs she sounds like the Long Island girl she was not long ago. Today, still high-kicking,



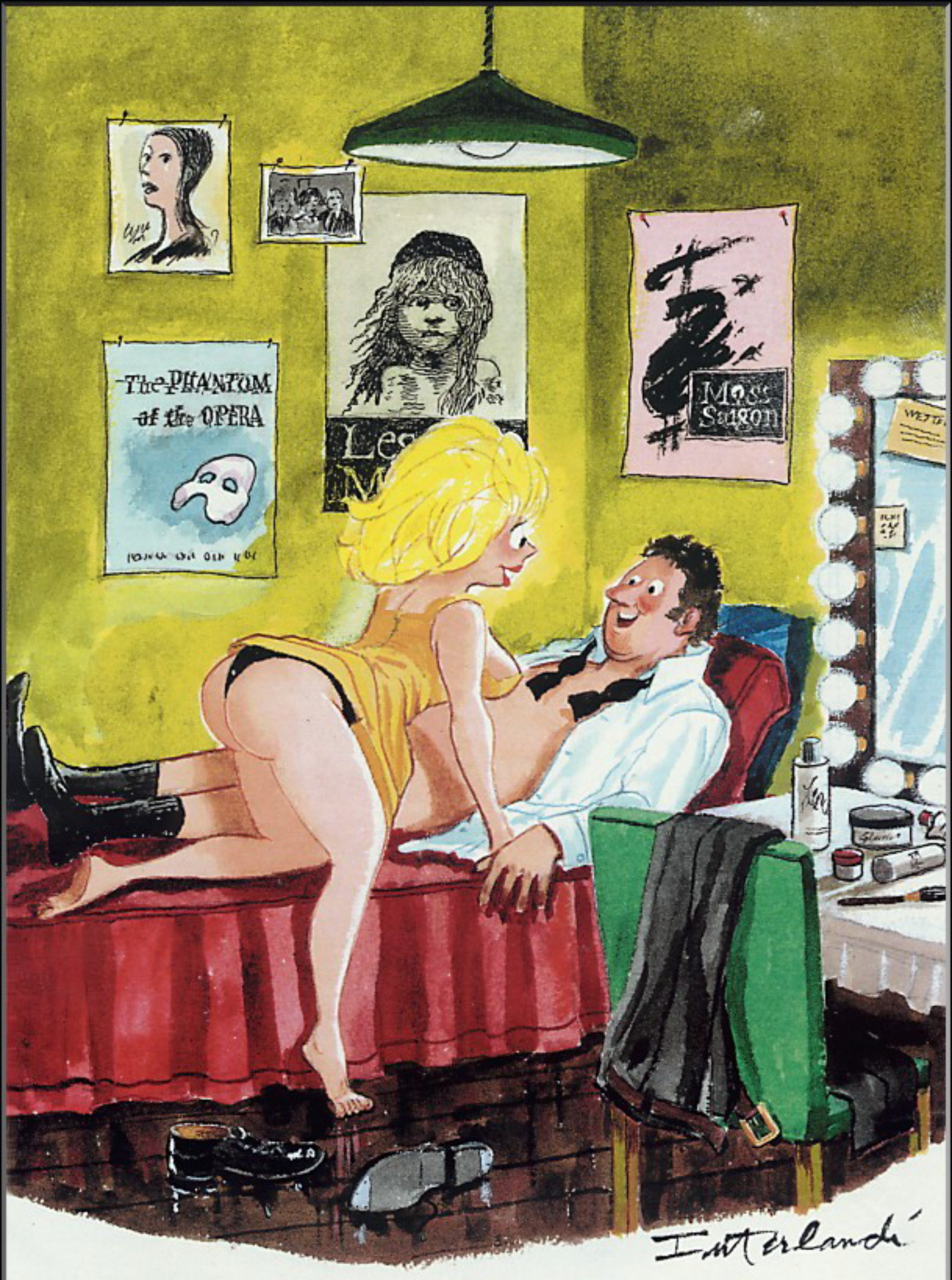




she splits her time between New York and Los Angeles. "This is my legacy," says Joey of her first PLAYBOY appearance. "I wanted to look pretty—for the men in my life and for me." She was as bold as usual the day she auditioned for this starring role. "I was nervous, of course, going to see a PLAYBOY photographer. But I walked up to Steve Wayda and pulled up my shirt: *Ta-daa*!" The rest is this story: Joey in "a new kind of performance." That very day she went with Wayda into what Joey calls "the magic room," a private space at Playboy Studio West. She insisted on bringing her own music. Sinatra, of course. The tune was *For Once in My Life*. And Joey gave her all, as she does for every performance—this time for fans, friends and "my men," a select group of swains who keep her datebook full. Who are they? She's not naming names,

only occupations. "Writers, actors and dangerous men," says Joey with a sly smile. "I hope they like seeing this, because I want to make my men proud of me." After half a lifetime in the spotlight, what's a girl to do for an encore? Joey is finishing an autobiography. There may soon be a movie. She has a CD in the works. The best news of all may be plans for a new stage show, for if you want the Joey Heatherton experience, her full Joey de vivre, you have to see her in person. "I always try to knock 'em out, every time out," Joey says. Hers is the old-fashioned kick-out-all-the-stops-and-leave-them-gasping-for-more sort of talent. See for yourself.





"You see why it's called head? Because you're on your way to becoming a headliner!"



"There's nothing in the script about a headache!"

PLAYMATE NEWS



Surf's up: Who made Playboy's swimsuit lineup? From left to right, Tina Bockrath, Carrie Yazel, Ava Fabian, Carrie Westcott, Barbara Moore, Jessica Lee and Lisa Marie Scott show off some of the sexiest new beach outfits in our swimsuit line.

PLAYMATES IN THE SWIM

PLAYBOY hosted a beach party last December at the Mansion, and guess who showed up? A great-looking chorus line of Playmates modeling new Playboy swimwear. Playboy Enterprises, in conjunction with the Virtual Apparel Group, has created a line of beachwear for men and women. The women's line includes one- and two-piece suits and coordinated cover-ups. The men's suits come in both boxers and briefs. Many of the suits carry the Rabbit Head logo. The collection is available at retail stores nationwide. By developing this swimwear line, Playboy continues to look for new ways to appeal to both male and female customers. Unfortunately, guys, the suits don't come with your own personal Playmate.

MARILYN COLE:
"I still get fan mail. A lot of women write for an autographed picture for their husbands, saying it will make the guy's year. It makes me feel good."

OPERATION PLAYMATE UPDATE

"I never felt so appreciated in my life," reminisced Jo Collins about her trip to Vietnam during the war. Collins has been visiting vets in Oklahoma and in Chicago with Playmates Patti Reynolds, Suzi Schott and Jami Ferrell. Playmates Karin Taylor, Alicia Rickter, Bonnie Marino, Christina Smith, Victoria Fuller, Veronica Gamba and Lisa Marie Scott visited veterans' hospitals in California. At a Chicago party held at the National Vietnam Veterans Art Museum, Collins presented the museum a scrapbook of her trip 30 years ago. Miss December 1964 said, "I will always remember what I saw." Operation Playmate will visit vets throughout the year.

GILLIAN GOES DIGITAL

Gillian Bonner, Miss April 1996, has brains as well as looks. She founded a multimedia software company, Black Dragon Productions, and cast herself as Riana Rouge, the title character in a CD-ROM adventure game. She is working on Riana Rouge II, in which her character embarks on a more spiritual journey. Her association with PLAYBOY has helped her to attract more than 1 million visitors each month to her Web site (www.blackdragon.com), which she uses to market her multimedia products. Riana Rouge II, distributed by Konami of America, lets players use an "emotivator" to control its heroine's behavior. Bonner hopes that the new game will appeal to both sexes—strictly on an emotional level, of course.

PLAYMATE POP QUIZ: CENTERFOLD 101

Which Playmate is Elliot's girlfriend in the movie *E.T.*?
Erika Eleniak, July 1989

Which Playmate wrote her own pictorial copy?
Vicki McCarty, September 1979

Which Playmate was born on Christmas?
Missy Cleveland, April 1979

Which Playmate posed in clown makeup?
Terri Lynn Doss, July 1988



Lourdes Estores

Which Playmate was the 19th of 20 children in her family?
Lourdes Estores, June 1982

Which two Playmates are cousins?
Elaine Morton, June 1970
Karen Morton, July 1978





PLAYMATE NEWS

CENTERFOLD ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

As a result of Glamourcon and promoting *The Playmate Book*, many Playmates have been back in touch with one another and with PLAYBOY. Patti Reynolds and Nancy Harwood have organized the Centerfold Alumni Association, a support group for Playmates. The association plans to help the women hone their leadership skills, participate in charitable causes, serve as role models for future centerfolds and stay in touch with the world of Playboy Enterprises. We'll keep you updated on the association's activities. Until then, catch them on the Web at http://www.centerfold-aa.org.



Reynolds, Harwood

JO COLLINS:
"I was only 19 when I went to Vietnam. It was the most mind-boggling experience I've ever had. Before I arrived, everything had been painted with the Rabbit Head. They were such young kids, and I was a happy diversion."

FAN MAIL

I just received my copy of Victoria Valentino's *Centerfold Sweethearts*, a newsletter that Miss September 1963 publishes to help fans keep up with some of their favorite Playmates. This issue includes a triumphant photo of December 1982 Playmate Charlotte Kemp crossing the finish line at a Boston Marathon, a two-page story about March 1957 Playmate Sandra Edwards and a lovely tribute to Gail Stanton. But the coup de grâce is definitely the centerfold feature of Victoria's newsletter, in which a fan appears. This must be the first Fan of the Month.

Dan Stiffler
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I recently read an article about a neighborhood in Manhattan. It's north of Little Italy. One of the new art galleries in the neighborhood was running an exhibit called Stag Party, featuring artifacts and memorabilia from the heyday of the Playboy Clubs. There were Playboy matchbooks and lighters, swizzle sticks and shot glasses, ties and cuff links. Unfortunately, the exhibit closed, but maybe it will pop up elsewhere.

Quentin LaFond
Topicality@worldnet.att.net

QUOTE UNQUOTE

"I never thought about being in PLAYBOY until one night in Santa Fe. I was out to dinner with my mother when I was approached by a photographer who was shooting for *Playboy Germany*. He asked me if I wanted to pose and I said no. My mom said, 'Echo, you've got to—it's a great opportunity.' It was, and it has opened a lot of doors. It has been a great experience."—ECHO JOHNSON, Miss January 1993



"In the old days in Hollywood, turning 40 for a woman was the kiss of death. Now, thank God, there are women such as Jessica Lange, Susan Sarandon and Farrah Fawcett who are making it cause for celebration. Beauty makes people suspect that you don't have brains. I don't care how beautiful you are, because if you don't feel beautiful inside, you won't have any self-confidence. You have to work on your spiritual side. In older actresses and models who are successful, you can see that it works."—LILLIAN MÜLLER, Miss August 1975; PMOY 1976



PLAYMATE GOSSIP

Playboy's 1997 Winter Ski Fest Weekends began in January in Telluride, Colorado and conclude in April in Stowe, Vermont. Catch participating Playmates in the drifts. . . . **Heidi Mark** has signed to do an HBO movie, *Weapons of Mass Distraction*. . . . **Bettie Page** is being represented by the Curtis Management Group, which also represents the estates of **Marilyn Monroe** and **James Dean**. . . . **Shauna Sand's** recurring role on *Renegade* is as Lake Bradshaw, a personal trainer. . . . **Cyndi Wood's** collaborator on her CD, *Sacrifice*, is **Kevin Jones**, former keyboard player for **Ozzy Osbourne**. . . . **Marianne Gaba**, Miss September 1959, had her Playmate pictures shot by **Lawrence Schiller**, author of the **O.J. Simpson** book *American Tragedy*. . . . When Playmate of the Year 1982 **Shannon Tweed** appeared on *Rolonda* last fall, we caught her and the show's host trying out the new Playboy by Don Diego cigars. Tweed confided that she was rejected three times before getting her centerfold. "I did it for male admiration," she said. . . . **Bonnie Large** has written a book of passionate romantic poetry. You can order a copy by writing to her fan club address: P.O. Box 3827, Beverly Hills, California 90212. . . . In 1986 **Rebekka Armstrong** became a Playmate. In 1989 she tested positive for HIV. Armstrong has put a new face on AIDS and has been talking to high school students about the risks of unprotected sex. Says Armstrong, "I'm still a Playmate and I'm really glad. PLAYBOY gave me a voice, and I'm using it to fight AIDS." . . . **Anna-Marie Goddard** was in Croatia in January 1997 to celebrate the launch of *Playboy Croatia*. . . . Although **Jenny McCarthy** has split from her boyfriend, **Ray Manzella**, he still manages her business affairs. . . . **Danelle Folta** modeled for an *Inside Sports* swimsuit issue.



Rolonda and Tweed

PLAYMATES' TOP TEN TURNOFFS

1. egotistical or arrogant people
2. liars
3. jealousy
4. rude or pushy people
5. getting up early
6. smoky rooms
7. pollution
8. traffic
9. waiting
10. judgmental people



Number of Playmates since 1960 who listed no turnoffs: 26



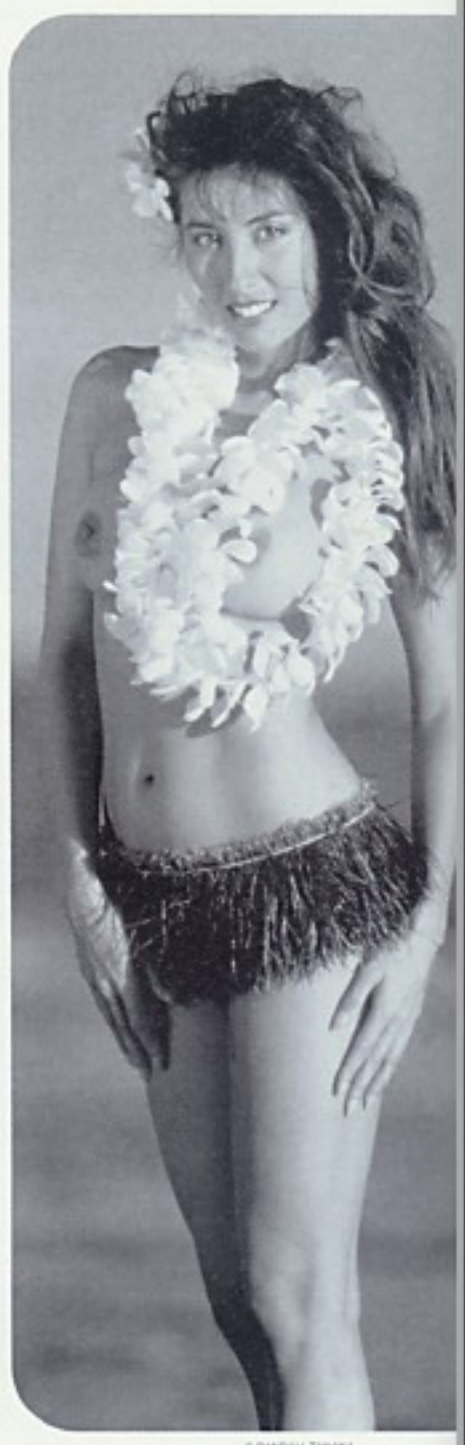


Aloha From Tammy Ann

Hawaii's TAMMY ANN STRICKLAND is the host of *Hit TV* and stars in *Choices* at the movies.

Goldie and Demi Do See-Through; We Say "Yes!"

Both GOLDIE HAWN (left) and DEMI MOORE (above) have recent Woody Allen movie credits. Hawn sings in *Everyone Says I Love You* and Moore doesn't in *Deconstructing Harry*. They have it. They flaunt it. We're glad.





Drink in Liquid Soul

Chicago's best-kept secret is out: LIQUID SOUL, the ten-piece acid jazz group, has a self-titled debut CD on Ark 21 Records. Get Liquid. Get funky.

Sabra Is Beached

Before SABRA POWELL appeared in Richard Gere's *Rhapsody in August*, she was a member of the University of Hawaii Rainbow Dancers. She has performed at a Pro Bowl and a Lakers game. We'll certainly dance to that.

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From Top to Bottom

Starlet CHERYL DILLARD has been modeling in California. You can see her in the *Hot Body International* video and in the Cal Exotic catalog. Cheryl is auditioning for movies, but she already has a role with us.

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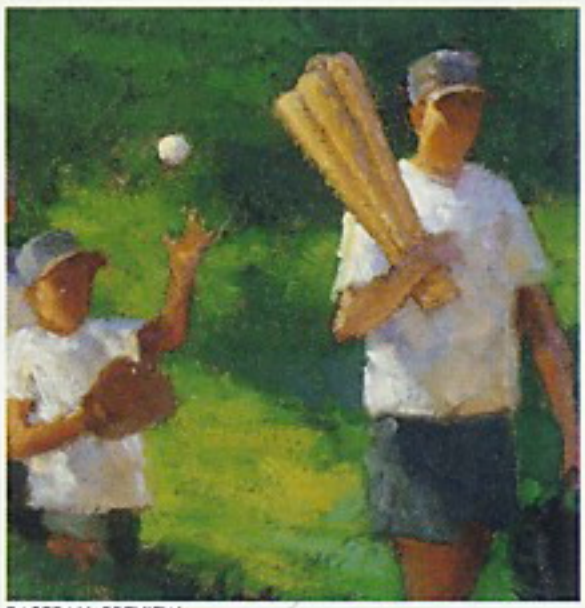


Drew Does Disney

Former stand-up comic and Cleveland native DREW CAREY watched the pilot he co-wrote for *The Drew Carey Show* turn into a must-see weekly sitcom. Let's hear it for the average Drew.

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NEXT MONTH



BASEBALL PREVIEW



VENUS AND MARS



SUPERMODELS



FOUR SISTERS, OH BROTHER!

007—OUR MAN JAMES BOND IS THRUST INTO SOUTHERN CHINA UNDER A FALSE IDENTITY TO STEAL A DOCUMENT FROM THE FORMIDABLE GENERAL WONG. WILL HE GET OUT ALIVE? WILL HONG KONG SURVIVE? THE CONCLUSION OF OUR BOND DOUBLEHEADER BY **RAYMOND BENSON**

SUPERMODELS—THE CATWALK HAS NEVER LOOKED SO GOOD. HERE'S OUR TRIBUTE TO **CINDY** AND **CLAUDIA** AND **ELLE** AND **TYRA.** YOU KNOW THE NAMES, BUT NOBODY SHOWS OFF THEIR STUFF LIKE PLAYBOY

JOHN GRAY IN ORBIT—THE BEST-SELLING AUTHOR OF *MEN ARE FROM MARS, WOMEN ARE FROM VENUS* HAS SOME WILD SEX ADVICE. AN ARTICLE YOU WON'T STOP TALKING ABOUT—BY **DAVID SHEFF**

DONALD TRUMP IS FLYING HIGH—AGAIN—THE SELF-PROCLAIMED "POOREST GUY IN THE WORLD" HAS STORMED BACK, WITH FLAMBOYANT CLAIMS AND THE WEALTH TO BACK THEM UP. AN OUTRAGEOUS PLAYBOY PROFILE BY **MARK BOWDEN**

SPRING TREATS—WHAT WOULD THE MERRY MONTH OF MAY BE WITHOUT OUR WITTY, UNCANNY BASEBALL PREVIEW? GET ALL THE DIAMOND DISH FROM SPORTS AUTHORITY **KEVIN COOK**. PLUS, OUR MUST-SEE **FASHION FORECAST:** THIS SPRING IT'S THE MANLY SQUEEZE FROM **HOLLIS WAYNE**

MUSIC POLL RESULTS—YOU WENT MAD FOR **ALANIS,** SMACKED **KISS** WITH BEST CONCERT AND HAD **NO DOUBT** ABOUT YOUR FAVORITE ROCK GROUP. TUNE IN FOR THE REST OF THE WINNERS IN OUR JAZZ & ROCK POLL

THE MORRELL SISTERS—THIS SORORITY LEFT US SPEECHLESS AT FIRST, BUT WE FINALLY THOUGHT OF WHAT TO SAY: THANK YOU, MA AND PA MORRELL! SEE WHAT THE FUN'S ABOUT IN A PICTORIAL TOUR DE FORCE

SAUL BELLOW MAY BE THE BEST LIVING AMERICAN NOVELIST. THE MAN WHO WROTE *HERZOG* AND *HENDERSON THE RAIN KING* TALKS ABOUT HIS NOBEL PRIZE, THE POWER OF THE WRITTEN WORD AND WHY HE HATES BEING LABELED A JEWISH WRITER. ALL IN A HISTORIC PLAYBOY INTERVIEW BY **LAWRENCE GROBEL**

PLUS: A TITILLATING LOOK AT ANOTHER FABULOUS **CYNDI** (THIS TIME HER LAST NAME IS **WOOD**), THE DISH ON DIGITAL BROADCASTING SYSTEMS, A STEAMY INTRODUCTION TO PLAYMATE **LYNN THOMAS** AND 20 QUESTIONS WITH TV'S KILLER KIWI, **LUCY LAWLESS**